Lu

Copyright Notice

Lu

By JBHPPB

Ex Libris Sapientiae

2009 by JBHPPB. All Rights Reserved.

No reuse, redistribution, or modification without permission.

Printing: Not allowed without explicit permission.

ID: 1174. View this Book Online

Table of Contents

1. Bloody Goddess CHAPTER ONE! 5

2. Bloody Goddess Chapter 2 11

Chapter 1

Bloody Goddess CHAPTER ONE!

This is my other story I just wrote on a spur. So tell me if I should continue~ :)

Bloody Goddess CHAPTER ONE

"You won't harm my child! Don't you DARE hurt my baby!" Terrorizing shrieks continued as the ash colored man carelessly turned the dial notch by notch.

The woman's voice came out as gurgles now, barely audible as the machine began tightening it's snake-like grip around her body. The man didn't even have the consideration to listen to her last words as she choked out,

"I will kill you Gr-...."

Shock was hindered by the pain that shortly followed as I tumbled out of bed.

Shit.

Maneuvering my way expertly from the floor to the bathroom, I re-played my dream as I sat on the toilet. I vigorously rubbed my eyes to remove sleep and managed to wash my face.

Where did this face come from?

This was a daily question I have asked myself for the last seventeen years of my life. Glowing sapphire eyes glared at me while I pushed my complementary dark hair away from my face. Bone structure of what a god would look like, I guess. Or that's what everyone tells me. That was the only way I was able to get my own place and get out of that hellhole of an orphanage.

The alarm started going off in the other room as I ran to turn the goddamn thing off.

"Damn, the land lady told me not to wake her earlier than seven...I hope she didn't hear that." I muttered to myself.

Staring at the mess on the floor I picked up whatever was closest and expertly put them on.

Time for school. My favorite pass time.

"Tristan! TRISTAN! TRISTANNNN!"

I parked my midnight blue Lamborghini and stepped out to find myself face to face with the hottest and most loose girl I had eer seen in my life. I was greeted with a kiss and whispering invites to the girl's locker room during lunch by many of the girls surrounding my car.

The "invites" started the first day I got here, which was yesterday. "Here" was a rich ass private school with slutty princesses, who don't wear underwear with their short denim skirts and scream "I have an STD!".

"Thank you, but I'm going to have to refuse. I wouldn't want to take advantage of such beautiful women." I said in a calm soft voice.

With this, I was instantly greeted with whines and groans, but I quickly escaped.

The only reason I came to this god awful place was to have a completely new start of where I came from and start living for myself.

"Stop. Don't you dare touch me."

This new voice rose the hairs on the back my neck and gave me amazing goose bumps on my arms. I turned the corner to find the most beautiful woman I had ever seen in my life. She had lusciously soft mahogany hair that waved to perfection, framing her oval face which also held the eighth wonder of the world.

Her face was not any pretty, or beauty, it was a God-given masterpiece; the queen of all angels and the Goddesses.

The disgusting flies that were surrounding her was shaming her beauty and I could not stand to see her surrounded by the acne faced boys. In a swift movement, the four boys surrounding her were all at

her feet as I made sure to step on every single one of them while getting closer to this goddess.

She looked at me curiously with the clearest gold eyes with ice blue speckles. Her expression immediately turned coy and suddenly I was being seduced into a room that seemed to have not been there until she had walked towards it.

I didn't care, I was being pulled into a room with this goddess and... oh dear God! Did she just lick her lips?

I couldn't stand it any longer. I swung her frail wrist forcing her to crash full force into me while I grabbed her face and crushed my lips on her warm, juicy lips. She giggled in enjoyment and that only made me become fiercer.

She easily pulled away, but did not push me away. She stayed in my arms and spoke seductively in her musical voice,

"You got a little bit more than you bargained for you know."

"What am I bargaining? If it's you, I can give you anything."

She pealed in laughter and a new darkness entered her eyes.

"Then you will have no regrets?"

My mind was still in a strange haze because of the kiss and her intoxicating voice so I safely just shook my head, in fear that my voice would shake.

She gave me another brilliant smile that looked somewhat...dangerous?

However, the idea escaped me as her lips fell back on mine in rhythm to our heartbeats which began to race faster and faster.

Then, there was a stab in my chest and blood oozing down my throat from her mouth and I was no more.

Chapter 2

Bloody Goddess Chapter 2

CHAPTER TWO

Pain. Sharp agonizing pains... Then I was out again.

Three more times this occurred, this almost unrealistic pain that shot into my heart...continuously.

Whoever did this to me must have realized I was in pain because there were soothing words whispered in my ear. The first time was too fast to even comprehend what the voice said, but soothing enough to think otherwise. The second time was more understandable, and I could make out certain words and phrases like,

"...over soon....Don't worry.... You're doing better...Hang on...."

The third and last time I heard these whispers of words, they were as clear as if the voice was shouting in my ear with a megaphone. However, I didn't care. This voice was beautiful... Even more beautiful than the maiden I had met, before whatever the hell had happened.

I realized then, I could think! The pain was so unbearable that I could not think about anything before. Soon after, the pain halted and left me in peace and a rush of eerie silence.

"He's finally done. Well done sister."

"Are you sure he's the one..?"

"OF COURSE! Are you doubting me?! How many years have we been searching for him? Tell me! How many centuries?"

This new voice had dropped to a dangerously low whisper.

I couldn't take it anymore, curiosity was killing me. I analyzed the room making a mental picture inside my head. If the voice was exactly 3.235 feet away from me, then I could most likely come behind her in promptly .00235 seconds.

What the hell....

What in the bejeezus happened inside my head just now?

Too eager to try out my new plan, I ignored this thought and put it into action instead.

I found my arms wrapped around a tall woman with moonlight blond hair cascading all the way down to her hips. The smell coming from her body was torture. All I could think about was this intoxicating, new smell. I began getting closer, and removing the hair around her neck. My eyes rolled back in my head as I took another whiff of her exposed neck. I wanted nothing more than to taste her... to devour her.

A strong elbow to my stomach caused me to wake up from the strange daydream. However, it did not

cause my body to move an inch from the position I was in. As her gaze caught mine, I found myself staring into a pair of midnight blue eyes that seemed to shimmer as if light were catching them at every angle.

"Would you be kind enough to let me go little one?"

The voice again, that voice that made me obey every command. I all too willingly obeyed and found myself kneeling at her feet. I could care less of what I was doing at this point. It felt so...natural.

I crooned as I heard pleased giggles and the softest silk of hands caressing my face.

"Hello, little one. I am Purity and this is my sister Madaleine."

About the Author

JBHPPB